

Chapter 12

Post apocalypse

I said goodbye to my brother s who road on the same planes as me back to America, I didn't stop at my home state Washington but went to Las Vegas with no direction other than I now know the truth that the Philippines is out there and it's everything I thought it was, it's my freedom, my justice, my peace and my way to redeem myself from absolute saturation of the evils of America and my ex wife. There I was at an airport waiting for the librarian, Wendy called and I was in terror of my horrific new existence after the Philippines, I layed on the ground in the parking garage thinking of suicide, prison time, walking to chilli or doing what I ended up doing. This life isn't worth it anymore, but there I was unable to escape hell. I get up and the librarian wants to talk on the phone so I do that. She picks me up and the next day I met Wendy to look at apartments, I had given her money for the deposit and I had some money myself, not much. I met up with arria about this time also , just to talk about the Philippines and cry for are beautiful country. I went to apartments with Wendy for a couple days , then she told me the money was gone and she needs another deposit. I don't have another deposit. Me and Wendy can only talk using Google translate, she's from Tijuana and here on political asylum being transgender . She works 2 jobs? Wing stop and other. I definitely don't really talk to Wendy about anything, I am a failure and I accepted my place for a moment. While I was in the Philippines the gift shop kept trying to call me in but of course I'm on the other side of the earth in heaven. But I think I went there first before the cult of tj maxx. The owner was much more interested in how much money I was going to make when they chose to pay me, I didn't have an answer. All that money is for faith even if she's scared of me and a butter knife . Wendy told me that we can get married so her mom lets me live with her and I felt like I had no real choice with child support creeping it's prison fingers down my throat. So within 10 days of returning I was married at a notary behind a McDonald's in Spanish. We had celebration kfc and I went to bed as soon as I could get away to cry myself to sleep , I did this for other a month. In this 2 bedroom apartment on the second floor was me, Wendy, sister, mom, Paris, Alonzo, Carolina and the baby, sometimes other kids or adults. Alonzo and Paris can speech English so they asked me so many questions when I stopped crying and wanted to get out of bad , normally when I'm told to eat , but soon I refused to eat. I didn't want anything. But they all found out just like my first marriage it's all fake. Just me in a permanent bad place for 7 more years and Wendy got me in her web, Wendy is not a bad person at all I just can't , she also hates America and plans to escape back to Tijuana someday. I get myself in all kinds of trouble speaking the truth to them , but I'm not there to lie. Soon I'm told eating and storing food costs extra rent so no more eating for sure. I lay on my corner of the floor and shower , cry and work my 2 jobs, then Derek realized I'm back. If I plan on helping saki I need that money, that LGBT community center is more important than me. I must atone for my ex wife's absolute evil . The gift shop told me to make a tally of the days I work 40\$ 5 days a week 230-8pm and 50\$ 2 days a week 7am to 8pm. That's just enough money to defeat my ex wife and make

minimum wage. I spent 10\$ a week on gas and 0 on food, my rent was 450 I think I make 800 a month at TJ Maxx if I'm lucky but they cut hours and my pay when I returned went from 17.75 to 15.75 but I'm far to hopeless to even care I'm being scammed by the cult. It wasn't 19.75 + plasma, and with the gift shop taking me 7 days a week no more plasma, even though I have 6 months after a tattoo if I wanted to sell myself for protection money . So I was working 7 days a week for 800\$ plus that 40 to 50 from Derek, 1000\$, I saved all I could but Wendy kept not paying her rent , so this whole marriage was still a scam on a scam that 1000 was not 900 less of Wendy let me down, her money went to a lawyer to get her a speedy citizenship, she knows I'm running if I get a chance. I thought about just sleeping at the gift shop and getting a gym membership, but that's an owner I don't want and if something happens I'm really screwed. There was a nice guy named toto from the Philippines who abandoned his wife to spend his life in America. He lives off the government and does cleaning jobs. We talk often. I practiced Tagalog every single day and played music at the gift shop, about 2 months after my return I cut off Jean , me and Saki are planning to save the world and suddenly Faith reaches out and I know I have to help her so we are back together even though I'm temporarily married to combat my ex wife. I never have gotten too good at Tagalog, but I try. I was told no more Saki so all that investment was gone but she used it well and is doing ok. I actually helped an LGBT in the Philippines start a business. Now I tell Faith we must work together for our future in justice to save her family and country. I applied to jobs for me and for her all over America and the world over 10,000 jobs according to Indeed but I also did individual websites, Craigslist list and Glassdoor, ECT, but the show has not been released yet, I just kept sending Faith whatever my ex wife didn't steal and what Wendy let me keep, due to TJ Maxx corporate office refusing to admit to child support I worked there I had another set jail threatening phone calls. They took my whole bank account, luckily I send everything to Faith anyways, but I had to walk to work for a while. Now I tried to pay online but they said they need a code mailed to me to prove I have an address of course I tell those Satan-enabling succubus mongers I don't have a real address. If they steal all my money, how can I live? We do not get along , so time passed and I waited and waited for TJ Maxx to listen to me when I called her that I work there and for this letter, this letter never showed up so after a couple months of them just draining my direct deposit I got an email with a code, but remarkably TJ Maxx also decided I work there. And I got my 8000\$ RLC check, I took 1,176\$ for a ticket and my ex wife got the rest. Faith's family had only what I could give them, but soon Wendy changed jobs? No idea but I had a couple months of 600\$ extra and I bought Faith's mom , Mama Ding and Faith all Valentine's Day gifts as well as birthday gifts. While always sending to Faith. Walking and not eating helped a lot, the cult TJ Maxx has free snacks and that's all I would eat for almost the entire time I was back in Vegas to save what I could but still always eagerly hunting that trash can. Soon it was released and my social media changed but my daily life has had no effect yet. The show turned out to be a niche thing , I never watched it and neither did most of the world. But I had no time with the gift shop, I also never wanted to be around

that apartment, punk 10 year old and then trying to get me to eat so I would have to pay them extra. Somehow the kid was the leader of a hierarchy and claims it's because of his robloxx skills, we would normally argue over basic facts. One day he was outside and my center stand was broken so I had to hold it up the whole time, he walks over and said is this the "vrrrum" part and cracks the handle launching himself and the bike into a brick wall, I yell let go because that brick wall won't move out of his way, he will hit it. My scooter is now damaged but so is my life so who cares. I delivered tamales a couple times for 5\$. I was exhausted but I had no choice, I love the Philippines and faith needs everything I have. Faith will never say I love you after the knife thing. I don't mind but I always try to be optimistic and praise her, I normally don't get anything back. I'm a fictional super villain and a spiritual super villain because of child support, but my thoughts are my own and that's all I have to protect myself from evil here in America. But I play the villain for a little while but faith tells me to stop and she's the boss so ok. All this time I'm applying to new places things we could never even get, every job that pops up, and so far faith has never mentioned anything about it. I also still work at TJ Maxx. .

October, the flight to New York, the tell all. I was hoping to see all my RLC family again but I didn't, just g, but I like g. I got my own assistant who was great, I got my costume and I was told to talk to birds in New York, wow great, after seeing 10% of the first episode I stopped watching completely and went back to not watching trash tv. I was well aware it's all fake, so this was comedic for sure. We go to the studio where assistant is told when and where we stand, sit, who we see or talk to. I do as I'm told completely, I'm just happy I'll get to see faith again, we don't call each other ever. The first day I met the people in a completely controlled environment. I don't know anything about any of them never watching the show. But I was told I got an email to watch them all for free, I never got that email or the group chat, but faith did I find out from Vaya that girl with sunny. We talk on the phone after the tell all. A month before maybe I made a live stream talking about who is good and evil on the show based on no information so I stated tigerlily is a hero so Adan has to be like me a villain. I got a call from Adan saying we would fight at the tell all, I was stretching, running and kicking all morning, ready for a polite match between a worthless sub human and a rich guy. But no luck and I asked Joey but he didn't want to fight either. Brian I wasn't going to fight and I didn't think about Niles but if he asked I would have. I think his 9th red bull got him a little crazy. The librarian was there in my hotel room on day 2 of 3. The first night I did my first eating video with a banana I got for free, RLC definitely feeds you. But the trash still called my name, but it's not like the Philippines where I could collect food and give it to homeless lady's and kids, this is America those homeless need to be ground into fish food to purify the earth and restore balance. So day 2 was more to tell all but all in the studio, this was my 3 hours of yelling and faith's fake break up. Now faith thought they met, we broke up in the Philippines not at the tell all, I'm sure the translation team were really giving her a hard time. But it hit hard for sure everything I do is for our family, my ex wife is evil that's destroyed everything in its path and it was either violent teen Loren rage or adult years of hatred for my

tainted life of crime. But after that bounce off the bottom of despair I go back to normal Loren and we don't get people's turns , again I've never seen a full episode and I only wanted to meet Raine to talk about Chickens. I was mostly trying to stay awake after the itis from all the eating. The crew come up to me when my assistant walks away momentarily and say they're sorry I got hit so hard . I don't care, I just want faith to be happy with whatever she seems to want. But I left New York and a day later faith explained she didn't break up with me, but I did show everyone there the text where faith was aware I had sex for housing and possibly a future in America, she knows my ex wife makes my life unlivable and I live thru others to survive Americas evil. I said a loving goodbye to everyone in the studio before I went. I asked Adan and tigerlily for a job for me or faith and we didn't get it. I was back to saving for faith, trying to get online support for faith by always going live and posting because this is how RLC said we get season 2 together. I'm told to buy my ticket for February 1st for Thailand with faith so I do, I'm told to divorce Wendy so I start that process, I did what RLC wanted to try for faith's family. This whole time no sex, no girls, just a miserable excuse for a subhuman working for redemption from damnation. Soon the gift shop closed down but not before a complete change in direction, a noodle shop was the ultimate answer, I started making art, calling distribution centers for pricing and put together a business model and found one of her friends willing to help , she just needed that bank loan, everything was going good tell the store was gone. So with this new time I went to walk the strip and Fremont to avoid my apartment. I met a lot of people for pictures. I had fun but it wasn't helping the Philippines. Then Derek insisted I move in and pay him 500 for rent. Taya was 800 and the librarian was no . But Wendy was ending so I went to live with a man, it was hard we have very different life goals, thoughts, feelings and sexual orientation, but I wasn't having sex anyways. But I had a ticket to the Philippines and if everything was good Washington still was an option or someone could own us as a co-sponsor for our k1 marriage. But I worked for Derek every weekend= 100\$ rent. But the gift shop never paid me that 8000\$, that was faiths money just gone. Derek does not approve of transgender so that was always a topic I tried to avoid, I tried to avoid all communication but it's not easy when I'm cleaning his house everyday and sometimes cooking , I moved in abruptly because he had to have heart surgery and I was also a nurse, I tried to get him to eat things other than fast food but that's a fight I can't win as a subordinate work slave. But I pay child support and faith is god right? She was my answer to all my suffering using this show, faith even says she's the victim before, during and after. I'm the monster of vile evil and my crumbling world is sinking beneath me. I started selling nudes and autographs to try to give more to my future in heaven. Derek's wasn't all bad but the fear and reality never left my mind that I was living with an enemy to my LGBT future, my redemption, my love. But I kept working and waiting for February that couldn't come soon enough. As the days got closer faiths reluctant behavior to seem even slightly happy im coming was creeping into my mind, talk of season 2 still in my ear and then faith explained she will not join me in Thailand, so I buy another ticket to please her needs whatever they are. But when

my divorce was finalized this is public information and it was released, the show cut all communication December 10th 2024 at 8:25pm , that same night I met a cute Vietnamese girl and I took her number but never said hello after. The time grew closer and the Philippines was calling me into the light for freedom.